

Vol. XI. No. 10. [General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.] TORONTO, DEC. 8, 1894. [Commissioner for Canada and Newfoundland.] PRICE 5 CENTS

Self-Denial in the Lion-Haunted Jungles and Tropical Forests of the Dark Continent.





With Livingstone and Stanley.

DEATH AND DESTRUCTION TO THE SLAVE - TRADE, WITH ITS TRAFFIC IN HUMAN CATTLE.

These Noble Men, with Their Devoted Followers, Traversed Fever-Breeding Swamps and Fiery Deserts, nor Halted for Treacherous Tribes of Man-Eating Savages, or Fierce, Wild Beasts.

What is Your Life-Target?

WAY in Africa, close to one of its immense lakes, stood an old, bent, white-halved man. His clothes were nearly worn through, patched here and there, a little peaked cap with a pleee of faded gold braid around it. Bende a piece of taded gold braid around it. Be-hind him about a dozen black followers stood at a respectful distance. They were watching some people marching up to them, headed by a white man, who, as he came near the old man, took off his cap and said,

"Dr. Livingstone, I Presume."

Oh, what a cheer went up 1
After weary months of hardships, privation, sickness, and terrible sufferings, they
had found the long lost doctor.

had found the long lost doctor.

His frlends in England had given him np in despair; he must be dead, lying somenews in the juugles, perhaps murdered by the natives. But ether: who know the old doctor better sald, "No, he is a man with an 'azim." He resolved to damage the slave trade, and find an easy, quick, and safe way to carry salvation to the wild heathen tribes of darkest Africa.

Therefore, he had set off with only his converts to help and guide him.

Alone, yet not alone. God's eye guided the noble doctor over the deserts, through the forest, across swamps and jungles, over mountains and valleys. He guarded him when surrounded by eavage, wild tribes,

Thirsted for His Blood.

healed him when stricken with fever, com-forted him when alone and discouraged.

His Discoverer, Stanley,

Northy before he died he had reconse-erated himself to God, praying "Heaven's richest blessing on anybody—black or white, rich or poor, American or European
—who would do anything at all to heaf the
bleeding sore of the world "—Africa, with
its ghastly heathenism and alavery.

Who were the people whom John saw? The people who drifted and had an easy

NO, but they that came out of great tribulations and fought every step of the way to heaven. They had heaven as an aim, something to be fought for. Like the African explorers, they counted not their lives dear not them. Dr. Livingstone and Stanley, with their people, despised comfort and ease. They saw the terrible evils of the slave trade. Men, women, and

Children Bought and Sold

like prairie cattle; men eating men, and living in horrible heathen darkness—without God or Christ, aim or end in their lives, In the strength of God, Livingstone re-

In the strength of God, Livingstone re-solved to do something for them, though it seemed a task beyond human achievement for one man alone. Like his great Proto-type, he laid down his life for Africa. Novertholoss, when Stanley took back the record of his work, all Christendom was in a blaze about Africa, stirred from end to end. Expeditions, companies, private ex-plorers set out to continue his work.

Stanley says it

Affected His Whole Life.

and made him devote it to Africa.

What he has suffered and revealed about that great lone land all the world knowe. God honored and blessed the consecrated aim and purpose of Livingstone's life, and to-day there are hundreds trying to do what he attempted single-handed.

Deva Sinoha (Hunter.)

ENPERBLED BY A LIFE-TIME OF SELF-DENIAL, THE RESOLUTE OLD DOCTOR SUCCUMBED AT LENGTH, YET BY HIS DEATH-SACRIFICE SET ALL CHRISTENDOM IN A BLAZE

Are You Consecrated, Body, Soul, and Spirit, Thus to Help Staunch the Bleeding Sores of the World?



VER Western Prair-lea.—The blessed ex-periencea enjoyed in a recent fourteen days' recent fourteen days; special meetings can-not be well described in cold type. We might mention the thirty-one meetings led, including public

meetings, holiness, soldier's, officer's, and candidate's councils, with several bright runsical meetings, and the fifteen souls which knelt at the Cross for purity and pardon.

The first three days were spent at Neepawa. Sunday was delightful. Two knelt at the Cross at the close of a beautiful holluses meeting. Afternoon, a packed barracks awaited an account of the Army's Resease work. A good offering was given. A hour was also spent in soldler's council.

After tea an hour with the candidates. rowded hall at night, with nineteen dollars

A meeting at Winchester on Monday

A meeting at Windnester on Monday night.
Tucaday, at Rapid City. The Methodist church, kindly loaned, was well filled for a Social meeting. The next night a musical meeting. The Methodist had given up their prayer meeting to attend. Their pastor spoke a few words. A brother who was converted five years at S. A. penitent form was enciled. A happy soldier's council finished two days further.

Transtr miles across the prairies to Bran.

days further.
Twouty miles across the prairies to Branden ushered in another four days' campaign.
Climax on Suuday night, when the barracke
was packed and five hundred people as through to the prayer meeting. At 10:30 we
closed with two at the Cross. A hundred and
fifty still waiting to see what would happen
next. Rapid City officers and seldiers were a
have reinforcement for the first meeting.

bext. Rapid City officers and soldiers were a brave reinforcement for the first meeting. Friday, two seeking the blessing. Saturday, address on the Army in Newfoundland. A sister was enrolled.

Our officers' and candidates' council was not

Our officers' and candidates' council was not the least enjoyable. Finances vory good, one gentleman giving five dollars.

Bro. Johnny Habkirk's congs were a source of great blessing through the tour.

Two nights at Carberry circle corps followed. One in the Methodiat church for Social meeting, the other at Demply, a bright, mustcal service in the crowded tchool house antii eleven p. m.

Three days at Portage la Prairie finished up the tour. We had had the joy of seeing eight kneeling at the peniteut-form in our last meeting.—BLANGHE READ.

WAR NEWS.

Latest Condensed Facts.

Read them - The News of Victory Is Just Beautiful.-ED.

I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me.—Paul Iv. 12.

SELF DENIAL WEEK, Brigadier and Mrs. de arritt will be at the Temple, Sunday, 9th. Barritt will be at the Tor Great times are expected.

Stonffville.—Crowds and collections improving. One fifth of target money for S.-D. promised at time of writing.

Richmond St.—Good times on Sunday. Ensign and Mrs. Turner with us. Three ont for full deliverance.—Bro. ALLEN for Captain WISEMAN.

Mocsejaw.—In holiness meeting one precious soul cried for pardon. The Lord was near to us all day Sunday.—Oupt. Scorr, Lieut. KEMP.

Newcastle. N. B. — Welcome to Ensign Matthews. Oyster supper. One soul. We expect to do our share in Self Denial Week.—Secty.

But to do good and to com municate forget not, for with such sacrifices God is well pleased.—HEB. xiii. 16.

I firmly believe that self-denial was, and is I firmly betwee that sendents was, and the greatest lesson we can find and see in the life of our blessed Lord and Master, Jesus Christ.—Eusign Avre, Lindsay.

Brussela.—Sunday morning a dear girl found Jesus. Afternoon, Captain gave a sketch of his ten years' experience in S. A. war. At night, a good crowd.—Captain and Mrs. Rows.

Markham. —Sunday, one brother got such a blessing he thought he could sell "War Crys" Sell-Denial Weyk. Our target is fixed. Our blood and fire

Our target is fixed. Our blood-and-fire soldiers are going to hit it.—Lieut. Douth-WAITE.

Oakville. — One Junior came to Jesus; another on Wednesday. Althorgh young in years Jesus didn't turn them away. Thurs-day, another dear sonl. Shir Danial. ! We believe that Oakville won't be behind. — Lieut. Gilden for Caps. May.

GILBERT for Capt. MAX.

Bear River.—Lieut. Poole with us. On Wodnesday we went to Morgan Town. Baptist friends kindly lent ns their church. On Fridsy night we had Engin Debotrasy and Capt. Johnston with us. Two recruits en.

Show me thy faith without thy works and I will show thee my faith by my works. Faith if it hath not works is dead, being alone.—James ii. 17, 18.

Vancouver.—The war here is being pushed ahead vigorously. Soldiers helped to a higher life, and sinners in the fountain. Bro. Farreli sue, and anners in the fountain. Bro. Farreil was tolking as that when the devil and his furuiture were turned out of his heart, amongst the stuff was an old piano on which he could only play one tune, called, "Not to-night." Two souls captured.—One of the oano.

St. John I., N. B.—Victory is our war ory. Jeans Christ is our Captain; we shall win. Five souls have been recently osphered. Steam is up for S. D. week. The hal-leujah express rushing full speed toward its goal. Shall we reach it, comrades of No. I.? Certainly! Why not? Go ahead, then.— Enging Tutasy. goal. Shall we Certainly! Wh Ensign TILLEY.

Ensign Tilley.

Trenton.—Busign Scarr, Capt. Broadbelt,
Lieut. Norman from Brighton, also Lient.
Wilson from Believile, have visited us.
Lieut. Wilson led a blood and fire testimony
meeting, and Ensign drew in the net, capturing two souls. We oleared off \$21 back rent.
Sunday night a were made happy by seeing
the color way. Since last report we've had
the joy off owel greated the owner. Going in
the top off our target.—Benny for Capt.
BRINDLAY.

BRINDLAY.

God is not unrighteous to forget your work and labor of love which ye have showed toward His name, in that ye have ministered and do minister.-HEBREWS VI. 10.

Mortishurg.—Seven Newfoundland officers fired some red-hot Gospel shot here. Large crowd. Two souls. Our "War Care" were sold Lafe were the mercan red customers were all softled. Self-Dental, the topic of the hour; target, hist-pive Dollars. We aim straight at it.—Ettie Whitteres.

[Do order more Care—Ed]

Victoria, B. C. — Return of two baddern. "Wan CANS" ALL SOLD OUT by Sanday evening. Adjutant manipulated to big drum. Pound meeting, led by Easter Fitzpatrick and Mrs. Archibald. The Ensign has for some weeks been fasting single-handed in the Shelter, but is now rejoicing over the arrival of Cades Andreas. S.-D. 1 Sinners and soldiers allot sharing the interest. Results will eclipse all proceding ones.—Annie Reilly, S. C.

Monor the Lord with thy sab stance and with the first fruits of all thine increase: Sosball thy barns be filled with plenty, and thy presses shall burst out, with new wine.—Prov. III. 9,10,

Carlyle.—I am sixty miles from a corp, and desire that my comrades may know I sa fighting as when at Portage la Pairla.

The Methodiate bave just ended retrial meetings. Teu in the fountain. I steaded

The Methodiate bave just ender reindeneetings. Tou in the fountain I attend most meetings; sixteen miles frive after I had quit work, but the love which fed he given me for perishing souls made it a placure. I have been blessed much by visiting and praying with the neighborn. In our meetings one dear brother spent four hours on his knees at once, but gained the "taken". Her. ARIVI.

viotory.—Br. Askin.

Luncaburg, N. S.—Home from the contry, where we spent five days. Chapped ago to railway station a car ions of well fruse of barracks; paid \$8.40 to get it brought to town. So doing aswes more that twelf dollars. Held mooting every night. See man who can boast of seventy great and children, and wishes them all to become fail waterings. The sound of war still keeps up. SELF DENIAL tide is coming in.

"Our ship, prepared to labuch, all ready stants, And with a daring front o'er looks the strand." Hope to bring her in laden with riches.—Capt. PELLEY and WIFE.

They that will be richfallints temptation and a susre, and many foolish and hurtful lusts. which drown men in destruction and perdition, for the leve of money is the root of all evil. I. Trm. ix. 10.

Southern District, N. F. — WILCOMS OF MAJOR MORRIS TO THE SOUTH COAST.—BURN was the first place of call. The new officers had arrived, but the steamer did not put in

was the first place of call. The new cliems had arrived, but the steamer did not put is an appearance until Monday. Arijt Kneedawas with us for the Sunday. On Menday night, old fashloned salvation meeting. Two souls crying for pardon.

The next corps was Gannish—twenty-fire miles across country. Theaday morning we commenced our journey with a row of sunder of the salvation of t

would yield.

Nort day (Wednesday) np at 2 a.m. After the weather was mederate, but lyand have we had head winds with a loft sea After tossing about for twenty-sic host, we had to put into Grand Bank, being usable two-ho our destination. A few hours on short, and the wind verred round in our fave, Poont again, and kanded at SEAL COV after a yold run. The comrades came on hoard, as yold run. The comrades came on hoard, as yold run. The course came on hoard, as the contract of the contract o

Godliness with contentment is great gain, for we brought nothing into this world and it is certain we can carry nething out. Having food and raisest let us be there with centest-I. Tim. vi. 67.



"Two boys, one eight, and the other nine years of age, were playing on the roof of the house in which they lived, when one of them ellipsed and fell over the erigs. As he did so, the they they younger of the two, caught his am, and shouted for help. The impetus of the descent half dragged him down slae, but he held on tenacinally, meanwhile continuing his cries. People below heard him, and hurried up the narrow stairway. Every second seemed a minure, the strain becoming more severe. May arm is breasing; I must lit go, he gaped at heat. Don't, ploase, let go, he gaped at heat of the don't have a loud cry the brother fell into the courtyard below, and was killed.

"There was the truest horoism in the fruit grander in all the world than that spitt of affection which impels human heate to maintain, to the least gasp, their hold upon wayward once tottering on the brink of door. In the chining ranke of the immortals, there are no more lustrous forms than those of the matry once who have escrificed silt, and suffred agonies nameasured in their ell-ris of the courty and suffred agonies nameasured in their ell-ris was the arther."

DID YOU EVER HEAR -- OT --

WAY UBERT COFFIN, WHO.

THE MINER.

landing from the bucket at the bottom of the mine, just as the beard the waters ruch in, and when one jek of the rope would have lifted him into after, who wanted to go to his sick child, in the bucket, and jerked has rope for him to be pulled up, crying: "Toil them the water has barst in, and we are probably lost; but we will seek refige at the other end of the right gallery: "and thom giving the command to the other miners till they digged themselves so near out, that the people from the ontside could come to their resce.



LIKE JESUS.

mahanand, Editor, Indian War boy.

ESUS CHRIST is the Pattero for all the ages. Among Christians, millions have prayed, "Oh, make me more like J. sus!" with sincere longing to follow in the foot-stops of their Divine Master and Lord. But how few really understand what likeness to Jesus means! And how many thousands want to be like Christ-minus His Cross! The passive side of Christ's life is much spoken about and longed for by men who close their eyes to the active side.

"Give mo," these half-way Christians ory, "His patience, meeknes, gentleness, love. Give me graces like those which made Him loved at Bethauy. You do not, savely, say," they moan, "it is necessary that Christ's present day disciples should have a Gothsemane or a

Down with the hollowness, sham, and hypocrisy of this kind of "following Christ"!

moan, "it is necessary that Chris's present-day disciples should have a Gethsemane or a Calvary 1".

Down with the hollowess, sham, and hypocrisy of this kind of "following Christ" I Listen to their logic 1

"We will follow Him in secret prayer, but not in open profession. We are willing to have His joys, sweets, and all the happiness of His service. But save us from the suff, ring, the harrod, the making of enemies, the estrangement of fri-nd-, the occurs of the godiess. We are willing to eat of the fat of the land, but don, ask us to till the soil. We will gladly join in the shoute of v'c.ory, but do not exp of us to go through the ardnous campsign. Give us Chis's, but let Him carry the Cross."

Reader! It this is the position you have taken up, you may be sure that you will have na wfully small chance of "sucception through the gates of the New Jerusalem." Only the Cross case bring victory.

Orrist always put the Cross close up against discipleship. "In Me. peace," was spoken only a breath before "In the world ye shall have tribulation" But, in our days, we of to meet with a s'atc called "Holliness," which is a sentimental, self-seeking, nave-your-own-skin kind of a rilgion—solive self-ward, passive Christ ward.

"Like Jesus" Oh, dear, half-offended reader, would you read/by be like your Master? Then ask Him to take you to Gethsemane. Ask Him, by His Hoy Spirit, to explain to you the meaning of that "bloody ewest." Go with Him onward. Sand and see the Judas-kins, the english Priest's house; see the a'ar-off following-and-denying Peter, the insulting trial, the false witnesses, the timid governor Plate delivering Him up to the fanatio hate of the Jews, the socialing the rough soldiers, the mock scarlet robe, the crowning thorns, the epitting, the smitting the break-down under the weight of the Cross, the vinegar and the gall. The behold your Saviour on the Cross—the third on either side—death!

You have seen it all! Now fall upon your knees and cry to God to bantize you with Gethsemane passion and Cal

Take me, O Jesus, take me to Calvary!
Let me see The the reagain—
How the su ging crowd
Mocked Thee long and sloud—

O Jesus, how great was Thy shame! Stamp (his upon me, No er to leave me And Calvary shall inspire me again and again)

SONGS FOR HOLINESS MEETINGS.

TUNE-Why wilt thou die? (B.J. 171.)



Oh, Jesus in love come now to our hearts, And fill our poor souls with Thy sonls with
power,
he power to live
and bring sonls
to Thee,
Oh, come, rain
Thy beavenly
shower.

CHORUS.

Oh, come on us now, Come on us now, Spirit, fill ns now.

We need Thee, ob, Lord, as forward we go Thy will and Thy work to perform. To bring souls to Thee, and to bring liberty And comfort to all that now mourn.

Onr lives now we give, for Thee now we'll live, Us vessels of honor made meet; Come rule in our hearts, and work out Thy will

That souls may be brought to Thy feet.
SERGT.-MAJOR CASRIN, Halifax I.

TUNE-We'll work till Jesus comes (B.J. 33)

When far away from God and right, A sinner deep in sin, The love of Jeeus broke my heart, And bronght me unto Him.

CHORUS.

His love has now my heart Ob, glory to His name! (Repeat)

And now I live down at the Cross, Where Jesus keeps me right; He has become my all in all, And I enjoy the fight.

And now a soldier I will be,
A blood-washed warrier brave
And toll to every sin-bound soul
That Jesus died to save. LIEUT. M. NOBL, Tilt Cove. TONE-Kind words will never die. (B.J. 124.)

Dear Lord, I come to Thee
With panting heart,
In humble prayer my plea,
Thy love impart,
Jesus, I'll love Thee still,
And live to do T y will;
Come, and my beart now fill
With love Divine.

CHORUS.

Jesus can never fail.

Thou dost Thy promise seal, Prayer doth prevail; Prayer from the heart that's real Can never fail. All selfshhese he killed, My life by Theo is filled, And now my heart is filled With love D-vine.

CAPT. ALBERT TRINDER.

Tune-Life's morn will soon be waning. (B.J. 142)

While before Thy footetool kreeling, And our hearta are raised in prayer, Waiting to receive Thy bleasing, Jeane, now our hearts prepare, Oh, remove all that may hinder To endow us with Thy power; Lord, come part just now anunder Every soul from ein this hour.

We are waiting for Tby blessing, Grant us, Lord, our soul's desire; Send, oh, send the chowers refreshing, Fill us with holy fire!

We would now become as nothing,
That we may more useful be;
Jesue, make our hearts Thy dwelling,
We want nought within but Thee.
As we're wi'n Thy blest cross o'ershaded,
Dwelling in Thy purity,
All this would's peor glory faded,
We shall gain the victory.

Eastern Probabilities.

BY BRIGADIER JACOBS.

THISE FORECASTS are not gu ranteed. Like the weather, they may change as the time goes on. I hope they will for the houer. A week may make a great deal of difference.

IT IS VERY PROBABLE that the East will lead the way, that is if every corps hits the target At present, from my observatory, the only obace of the not doing this is very fine weather in the Nerthwest, which appears fine weather doubtful.

IT IS MORE THAN PROBABLE that every District will heat hast year's 100 rd. Maybe 4'. John District will beat Halifax, unless Dartmouth comes in with a rue.

A LITTLE UNCERTAIN, but the probabilities ore that the tity of Haldax, as a city, may beat St. John, at any rate Halifax and Durtmonth on bulled may beat St. John and Fairville combined.

Annapolis and P. E. I. Die'r'ct in competi-tion. Probabilities are that P E.1, will come out \$10 ahead of Aonapolis

It is quite Pronable that Fredericton will beat Charlottetown, and then for Charlotte-town not to own being beaten. Summerside and Newcastle will have a close run..

MONCTON AND CHATHAM DISTRICTS WIll have a close run; whilst it may be that Moncton may be a little abead, it is only gridge to be a few dollars. Springhill, St. Strephon District, and Yarmonth, at present looks as if the single officers were going to win, Yarmouth coming in first, followed by St. Stephon or Springhill. Truro is great help to Springhill.

PROBABILITIES AT NEW GLASGOW DISTRICT uncertain. Bad weather lately—a kind of thunder and lightning, followed by a partial eclipae, finishing up with clear, bright sky.

Will You Prove Yourself a Hero by the Daily Self-Denial of a Lifetime.



"A number of navvies were at work upon the line between Glasgow and Paisley. They stood back upon the approach of an express train, which, npon passing them, would cross a lofty viadnot. The engine was in sight. One of the men named Jamieson, saw that a sleeper had started, and that unless it was replaced, the train would be wrecked— wrecked upon the viaduot. There was no time for words—the navy made a sign to his nephew, and the two rushed forward. They fixed the sleeper, saved the train, and were both left DEAD ON THE LINE."

To deny self for one we love, I have rarely found to be bard. Caually the sacrifice involved makes the joy of giving the greater.—Etrel Galt.

XMAS "CRY."

Notice Extraordinary.

GHOSTS I-A fascinating sketch by the

GHOSTS I—A fascinating aketen by une commandant.
Colonel Elwin Oliphant has specially contributed a splendid life ske'sh of Mrs.
Commendant Booth. A descendant of the Waldeness, and of a Waterloo veteran, forsakes the glamer of the world for the self-sacrifice of Army life. Do not miss this sketch unparalleled in Army history (fascinating).
New and exquisite music and song by Mrs.
Booth.

And a great variety of thrilling, interesting matter from friends, old and new.

The WAR CRYS sell beautifully. I sold fifty-three on the street. Everybody seems taken up with the new CRY.—A. HURST, Lieutenant, Edmonton.



Editorial Notings.

Self-Denial now at white heat. Fan the

The P. O's. indulge in much holy provo-cation to love and good works of Self-Denial.

The D. O's., F. O's., local officers, soldiers, and friends are full tear on S.-D. Not to he a DENIER is to go against the

Do you not feel the thrill of hely enthusiasm which inspires the Territory? \$23,000 is the key to the position—Port Arthur of the S.-D. week.

A despatch received from Shangbal asserts that twenty-three Japanese torpedo boats made a concerted rush upon the entrance of the harbor of Port Arthur, and that at the same time the Japanese land forces attacked the place from the real while a heavy artillery fire was poured into the Chinese forts. The Japanese infantry then stormed defence after defence. The Chinese resisted feebly. There were a few band-to-hand fights; but finally the Chinese became panie-stricken, and the Japanese carried everything before them.

Like the Japs, we shall attack our Self-Denial Port Arthur from all points, with the schemes and plans that sanctified toil and incennity has devised. "The sword of the Lord and the Salvation Army" will gitter in the fray, and we shall wield it in the name and strength of the Lord of it in the name and strength of the Lord of Hosts. In His strength we shall win the fight. Then the scepties, and the professors who have the form without the power will, if they have any eyes to see at all, behold another instance of the mighty influence of the crucifed N·zvrene. Glory to His Holy Name! \$23 000 will be a barder and more substantial fact than the devil himself can explain away. However, we shall get the money and spend it in sustaining the work



The thrilling incident connected with this scene will be remembered by many.—The disaster that hefel the British arms at Isandlwhana, in the Zulu War. The two gallant Englishmen—Lieuts. Coghill and Melville—who cut their way through hosts of savages in order to save the colors of the 24th Regiment, will atand out as two of the most daring among the long list of England's heroes. The stone marks the place where their bodies were found, having died of the assegai wounds received in their brave exploit. They counted not their lives dear to preserve their country's honor. What will you do for the Saviour's honor and glory this Self-Denial Week?

of that organization which we candidly be-lieve to be the best, bar none, for rapidly extending the kingdom of Jesus Christ among men.

It is not a question of our strength, but of our faith.-Mrs. GENERAL BOOTH. Toronto Friday night Holiness Campaign pronounced success. Praise the Lord !

Friday night Campaign to cease for a me. Much regret.

The Commandant has been overhauling the records of some of the Provinces most thoroughly.

A stiff breeze is blowing around the old musty corners where stagnation and decay had set it. There's to be a great wakening.

The Commandant goes West shortly to meet the General. In his absence, Mrs. Booth will occupy the top seat at the ad-ministrative centre. God bless Mrs. Booth. She is the descendant of a Waterloo veteran, is a famous fighter herself, has wen many notable victories lately, and will lead on with sulrit and vim. with spirit and vim.

Our beloved brother, Major Read, is euffering from a serious malady. He has a brave heart, bless bim! Pray for his complete restoration.

We chronicle with doep grief and pro-found sympathy for our dear bereaved brother, Ensign Hay, the death of his de-voted comrade in the fight, Mrs. Hay. The Enaign needs our prayers and sympathy, and we think we can say, on behalf of our readers, he has them. Mrs. Hay was proreaders, he has them. Mi moted on November 25th.

The fall of that warrior from the fight is the call for others to gird on the armor and rush to the field.

SPECIAL TO THE COMMANDANT.

Commandant splendid gatherings Petrolia Sunday all day. Great crowd Opera House afternoon; bigger crowd at night. Most impressive meeting; Commandant holds audience spell-bound by power of God for over hour. Soldlers Council London, splendid feeling enthissiasm. Thirty-two splendid feeling enthusiasm. seekers. Hallelvjah!

(Full reports, Petrolia, London, Toronto Friday Night, and Auxiliary Meeting, Trinity Mothodist Church, Toronto, unavoidably crowded out.)

The latter part of Lieut. Wilkins' Winnipsg report (on this page) is the kind of thing we especially want the field to favor us with for the anecdote column. The conversion of "Catch-com-alive" is an up-to-date piece of news, and thrillingly in-

"And being found in fashion as a man, He humbled Himself and became obedient unto death, even the death of the Cross."

We find SELF DENIAL here in the highest sense of the word. Jesue Christ, the Son of God, denied Himself of the glory of heaven. Yes, He stooped lower, and became obedient unto death. A shameful death it was, too. This was Self-Denfal.

Now, my comrade, what are you going to do for your Lord?

do for your Lord?

See Him, Who made heaven and earth, lay all His riches by, and become poor that you might be made rich. He had a perfect right to these thinge—more than you have to the things you've got. Follow your Master; walk in His footsteps; live for others; die you walk in His work with your money.

Mouey could not hay your salvation. Hoost the Saviour His blood. He died willingly for you, and you must give willingly to His canse; you, give till you feel it, or clse it will be no Self-Denial.

Lord, I give myself to Thee. Money, time, and talents, Lord, I give to Thee.—Lient. SLATER, Lindsay.

Winnipeg .- A father has arrived in the shape of Ensign Hughes, a good 5 ft. 11 in. of salvation.

We have had Mrs. Road with us. Jesus led the way, and we came out of the fray with two prisoners. People tried to scare us by telling us that it was no good for us to come to Winnipeg after the girls had been stationed there; we wouldn't be in it. But, praise

there; we wouldn't be in it. Bat, praise God, it doesn't matter if you be Jew or Greek, bond or free, man or woman, God on use you if you are good.

Splondid crowdn Sunday, hall jammed, crammed full, and running over. Seven seeks extred for glory. Ensign oame in good fighting trim. We are going in with pure beart and clean hands. A brother came for fill selvation on Sunday morning. After a rehot prayer meeting a poor backsider came back to Jesus. Another backslider at night.

A few weeks ago a brother came to the penitent-form. They call him "Brother Catch-'em-alive." (He makes fly paper.) He has passed at lot of his life in the "cooke." Everyone knows "Catch-'em-alive" in Wis-Everyone knows "Catch-'em-alive" in Win-nipeg. Here is his testimony as near as I can

bas passod at lot of his life in the "cooler. Everyone knows "Catch-ormalive" in Wanipeg. Here is his testimony as near as I can remembor.

"Thank God for the Array, for catching me alive. Before I got converted I never had a bed to lie on for fifty-three days, fortysis to which was in the "cooler." But since I have been saved I have had a bed, and can eleppeacefully, for there is no fear of the piperan coming to disturb me, and take me si. While I was in the "cooler," the hardest thing that to endore was going without my mobile. It was terrible I But now I hat the piperal had to endore was going without my mobile. It was terrible I But now I hat the piperal since I got saved I have that, too. It is westerful, friends, wonderful! I do want to lin own, and do semething for Jesus. I hope Is will give me a chance."

If you could have seen his face when he testified it would have done you good.

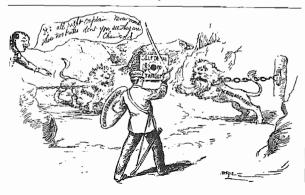
Sinner, who ever you be, if God can save sinner like "Catch-em-alive," He can save you.—Lieut. WILKINS

He That Loseth His Life Shall Find It.

—COME WITH ME, left us pay a visit to yorder homestead. Is this the place where live the poor woman who lost her husband is that territho disaster? Poor soul! Her path selected to the result of the mening the product of the selected of the select

"Obrist the loving friend of men, Left Hie Fathers house on high, He the cross to bear for them, Gladly laid His glory by."

Self-Denial is an enemy to selfahams. oks not her own. Adleu.—Capt. Lawis.



THE GENERAL MARCHES

Pittsburg and Cleveland Each has its Own Story to Tell.



ITTSBURG, with its neighbor over the river, Alleghany, is the second city of Penusylvania, and one of the chief industrial centres of the United States. With a combined population of half a mil-

lion, it turns out practically everything in the range of mechanical product.

It stands in the centre of one of the richest coal fields in the world, also of the chief natural gas district.

"Hell with the Lid Off,"

is the title someone has given the Iron City.

The corps has improved since a

Tragic Occurrence

of about one year ago, when an old man sol-dier was so roughly bandled by the toughs that he just maneged to reach the edge of the platform, in returning to it, where he expired. In Lafayette Hall, to use the words of the local newspapers, "typical souteness" were "fired at an electrified audience with start-

"find at an electrified audience with starting results"
Bishop Whitehead, ministers, and distinguished citives shared the platform.
Comptroller H. I. Gourley said: "I cannot bet think that his work is one of the wonders of the marvellous century in which we live."
Of the General's address, the Diepatch says:
"It partook much more of the nature of a great Methodist revival than a simple address on a deeply intellectual thems: 'The Social Scheme.' His words atruck home to every heart and mind present, whether on the stairs or near the roof."
Of the conviction wrought socially there

Scheme. His words struck home to every heart on mind present, whether on the stairs or at the tool."

Of the conviction wrought socially there call the little doubt, while a heautiful indicate how clearly that God was with and in the speaker, and the epeceb:

Namely, a young man, leaving his scat, walked up on to the platform, knelt down at the back amongst the soldiers, and obtained what he had freitlessly songht for five years—the certainty of the conversion of his soul.

Our aftersoon, spent with from 300 to 400 of the "windom, wealth, strength, and beauty" of Pittaburg, in the ohapel of the First Prebyterian Ohurch, was, both materially and in spirit, a glowing affair.

With rar tact and tacts, Mr. J. I. Buchanaprasided. "While you have been in this country, you will have heard, General, the wise sayings of some of our olties. In Boston, they ask you: What do you know? 'In New York: 'What do you thow?' 'Philadphia: 'Who are, yout?' In Chioage: 'Where do you come from?' But in Pittarg: 'What do you do?' If the people of Pittaburg have wealth, the wealth represents the result of industry; and being a great werker yourself, you are sure of their eympairy. We have present those who represent windom, strength, and beauty, and allow me to commend you to their kindly consideration. They see in you a new representation of the Old and New Testament—not only the prophet to denounce inquity, but the father to epitheering and those who go astray.'

The General's entertaining talk hristled with good points, and stirred a few questions, the outcome of which was a liberal collection. At night, in the Lafayotte Hall, our leading, with inspired force, are desired and lenne. Some made an open acceptance of Jesus Christ.

White Heat

White Heat

was attained on Sunday. The great gatherings of the day contred in the New Grand Opera. A smaller crowd in the Lafayette in the morning had produced nine seekers after market.

The Opera House will not normally accommodate 3,000, but we got 3,000 afternoon and night into it, and could, as one manager declared to another, have filled a building three times the size. The interest was truly amazing

times the size. And inverses was trary assuming.

The theme for the first meeting was the
Yery wide one: "The Salvation Army." To
a magnificent audience the General more than
itililide the task implied in the term, giving
them some wondrous personal thrusts and
sthortation. "Oh!" he hroke forth, when
detailing the Army's hirth, "oh, that I could
detam my hrether everywhere to have a
similar faith—small as it may be—to my own
in the power of the Cross of the Lord Jesus
to draw the people;"
"Then, as now, tell them two sermons were
sping to be preached, and they would go any
where rather than to that place. Tell them

parson was coming along, and they would ther see a drink-seller. Tell them there as going to be a theological discussion, and any would ask what it was—

'Is it Anything to Eat?'

You must get your arm all around the man. When the Church of God does that she will be omnipotent, and be able to eave the world."

Turning to the serried rows of well-dressed people, who faced him, the General asked: "Do you ever go and look at the slums, you saints—you respectable saints; you who eat on the principle of the barber, who announced that he shaved 'three days below the skin. You don't know what hunger is; what naked' rose is. Go and live in the slums, like the Salvation Army 'angels!'
"Christ came not only to redeem me, but to make me like Himself; to put my feet in His footprinte. Blessed Christ, I want to follow Thee!

"That was a struggle!" the General says, but the light of victory gladdened his eyes and cheers his heart. He sees farther than

CONQUEST IN CLEVELAND.

Two Triumphs on Two Wet Nights. NINETY-ONE PENITENTS IN ONE DAY.

Judge Lamson Declares the Army has the Confidence of Police, People, Press, and Pulpit.

THE CENERAL ADDRESSES LARGE AUDIENCES IN THE MUSIC HALL.

Lake Erie is 200 miles long, 65 wide, and the scene of a busy navigation. On its Western shore lies Cleveland, the second city of Ohio, with a population of 261,000 in 1890. Not 100 years ago it beasted of but a fow rough ints. One avenne in this among the richest cities in the new world, called Euclid

"Millionaire's Avenue."

shounds in representatives of enormons for-

In this iron and steel and oil centre, the Army has seven corps, 1,000 soldiers, three

HAT is the zeal of the Christians of this generation for the Lord of Hosts? How much do they care about His reign over the hearts of their fellow-men? Every character is not only to be settled and demonstrated, but it is to be JUDGED ACCORDING TO ITS DESERTS, "according to that he HATH DONE."-MRS. GENERAL BOOTH.

Don't You Feel Like That?

Oh, if I could etir you up! I think God will!
Oh, if I could make some hearts want to get
out of their selfahness! My family, my body,
my business, my pleasures, my recreations,
my soul, me and mine. Oh, my God, how
you must look down with contempt upon euch
a thing as this that calls itsel! by Thy name,
and professes to the world to be a Christian!"
It was a rare, stirring up, knocking-over of
conventionalities, do-your-duty, come-toChrist harangue, and left deep dents.

THE FINISHING FIGHT.

THE FINISHING FIGHT.

A ropetition of the jamming process, and the shutting out of multitudes.

"You may call me a fanatic; you may say what you like aboat me, but I feel I am speaking in the name of my Master, and I feel I am speaking to your hearts!" So spoke the creot and venerable leader of the Lord's hosts as he walked, atcod, and kneit noon that stage, the deep recesses of which behind him, and the two loftly-perchalled at that figure, whose semestness kept it ever on the move, while the thunderholt sentences, tender, tea-drawing cadences and manly reason alternated.

The denouncing and the arguing merged

render, tear-drawing conduces and many reason alternated.

The denouncing and the arguing merged into the plea; the meeting fades into one pson of prayer, and few indeed make for the erits. The platform pleaders and the seeking fishers cease not. Two young men—one who says ho is asved, but has come with his friend—muster up courage to face the Crees at the chairs below the footlights. Many minutes elapse ere another will budge. Intense feeling fills the place; prayer prevails; song riese; inch by face the thete le fought out—one of the toughest inches ever recorded—and the twellth is got on his knees by, so to speak, shoer sweat of spirit and body.

brass bands, a splondid Rescue establishment, and some of the most beautiful officers on the field. It owns several of its barracks—fine frame buildings, specially erected.

Three of the leading judges are most favorably disposed toward the Army. One of these gentlemen, Judge Lamson, bas a daughter in our Training Home.

Judge and Mra. Conway W. Noble were at the depot to at once hear off the General as their guest.

At the Music Hall meeting at night 3,500 people braved the cutting wind and the falling snow, and thought themselves well repaid for their daring ere they left the building. Our obsimman was Judge A. W. Lamson—actrong and censible speaker. "That grand gathering," be helieved, "expressed something more than curiosity, even the honest, sincere sympathy of the citizens of that city." (Applause.) (Applau

sincere aympathy of the citizans of that city." (Applanes.)

Upon the Armye invasion, the judge represented the town as awaying, "This is religious fad, and will soon move away, leaving the purliess of —— Street and Haymarket worse than before, because of the terrible stirring they will have received.

"But they aurender? Not (ohorus from platform, "Never!") Than word," turning to the soldiers, "is not in your Articles of War." (Applanes.)

"They held the position at first without police protection, and even without public recognition, until they had won the confidence of the policemen. the public authorities, and the people, and finally of the churches and the ministry. (Renewed cheering.)

"May have so time now to stop and recount heir viotories—you all know them. You know what a bettery of heavy artillery was unlimited for God and bumasity when they completed or God and bumasity when they capplaned Billy Ford, and turned him lose in the Balvation Arny." (Frem the storm of familiar charactor.)

FORTY-THREE SOULS ON A WET

WEEK-NIGHT.

"The success they have achieved in Cleve-land has been duplicated in nearly every city and and on the globe. I have great pleasure in introducing to you General William Booth of the Salvation Army of the world." (Rat-

of the Savasou and, of the Savasou, and thing volleys.)
"The talk was full of bright sayings, and was greatly enjoyed," the papers said. The General put social problems in a new light,

A Very Horse Sense One, (as onr American friends say), and bis solu-

(as on American friends say), and bis solu-tions appeared irrefutable.

Next day (Tuesday) was a congenial one to our chief. He is never so much at home, naturally, as when in the midst of a family of officers and soldiers, monh as be met at the No. 2 barracks in the morning, and when some forty of these claimed fresh power, or purity, or other epiritual advances, his cup about ran over.

WEEK.NIGHT.

The salvation meeting in the Music Hall, at night, which concluded the Cleveland engagements, takes rank with the rest of the tour. Twenty-five hundred ignored the heavy rain and slushy thoroughfares, and sat the evening out, under the spell of the General's voice, and the glance of his keen eye.

"I feel," said he, "that I have got hold of some soul here!" And with the spiritual skill of a master hand, he lashed it faster and faster to the Cross of the Cnrist for whom he was pleading.

The prayer meeting brought no disappointment. The chairs filled steadily. At one of thom, the struggle of an ex-officer was something terrific. His dear wife, who bad come back to Jeaus the week before, knult beside him, wiping the sweat from his brow, and uttering encouragements and prayer. The poor fellow nearly fainted, but he stuck to his knees, and claimed victory at the point of atter physical exhauntion.

The twenty-third renient was led ont by Major Ewens' daughter. At another juncture two rough workingmen embraced one another. From the front row of ceats a soldier—an olderly man—who at first blamed a captain for being the means of his backsliding, and unyieldingly sent the fisher away from him, with: "I don't want to be bothered!"—strode to the penitent-form, confessing: "I knew I was wrong all the time!" But almost in the time it takes to desorbe this, forty-three b-d surrendered, and the General and his party left the ball tog direct to the cars in jubilisting spirits.

Tune-Now my heart is open wide to Thee.

Far from God in sin I strayed, His salvation long delayed; But my Saviour took me in, And forgave me all my sin.

CHORUS.

Now my heart is open wide to Thee.

Now for Him I live each day, By His side I mean to etay, For He is my decreat Friend— I will serve Him to the end.

He has cleaneed my heart from sin, Now He gives me peace within; I'll not fear when death draws nigh, For I'll dwell with Him on high. SERGY. MAY LANG, Peterboro'.

An E. O. P. Headquarters' Boy.—" I'LL with you for Sunday, Capt. Parsons."

An E. O. P. Headquarters Boy.—"I'LL.
BE WITH JOU FOR SUNDAY, CAFT. PARSONS."
"All right; praise God," said the Captain.
After the stage-driver had fixed us up we
were ready for off.
"Oh, there's Uncle Will and Aunt Mary,"
shouted out a sister.
Although this person was so glad to see
these old friends, it was just as great a joy to
grip our hands and wish us a "God bless
you." She promised the Captain a couple of
chickens the first visit she made.
Thore was one young man unsaved on board.

There was one young man unsaved on board, and we all began to tackle him short eternal

matters.
We also had a testimony meeting. Scoling the soldiers were not able to get to meetings vory frequently, we same to our hearts' contout. The stage-driver, who was perched high up on the front seat outside, could not help but put in, "Praise God for a full and present salvation."

present salvation."
Sunday afternoon we prayed carnestly that
God would come to our help in the night

meeting.

On account of some special ontaids meetings our crowd was smaller than usual, but we hung on, and although our congregation did not number over a dozen at the start. Form sours cryping for mercy was the finish, who gave their pledge that they were going to go in as soldiers and do all they could for God."—ONE WHO WAS THERE.

"Let heart and house be open thrown,
Thy gifts with others share;
Let holy charity be shown
To all who need thy care." Capt. A. BALDWIN, North Sydney.

THE SECOND CELF-DENIAL WEEK is here. I may say that one of the greatest pillars of the people is the Salvation Army; one of the strongest pillars of the S.A., is its Week of Self-Denial and Prayer; unconditional obedience and discipline in connection with all orders and regulations, can alone bring the Scheme of '94 to a successful issue. This, the Commandant and Mrs. Booth expect from their Canadian troops during Self-Denial Week. May God grant us His victory, prays

J. READ, Major.

"Women and Children First,"

Self-Denial at the Front -→ and in the Rear.

BY THE COMMANDANT.



N this picture you have represented the two fold principle of Self Denial, the courage that conquered disoulties and the self sever fire that surrenders its own interests to the inverset of others. It is Self Denial in the review and passive state. The Self-Denial which goes ahead, and that also which a pen ioto the hackground. The one you see represented in the lifeboat, the other in the sicking ship.

TO THE RESCUE!

A moment's r fl. o'inn will call to mind what is represented by the lifeheat jo-t strived from the distant shore. A sight of the distres signals the s'orm hell has been set tolling. From the emir co of wives and chi dien atalwart men have hated, pr. hus for the last time to fo eth obling de pand blinding surf of 'th augry see. It is a fearful night. The wind houls, the last drives, the clouds are shivered hy forks of lightoing, end the heaving hillows re sole the thunder's rear. Lived ones, with shawl covered heafs, come down to the brach with dickering lanterns, and throw kiness to brothers, or husbands, or sons, who silently run to their place a night place at the shawl covered heafs, come down to the brach with dickering lanterns, and throw kiness to brothers, or husbands, or sons, who silently run to their place a night place at the short of the distribution of the shawled o

VOICES FROM THE SEA OF ETERNITY.

VOICES FROM THE SEA OF ETERNITY.

Now what about your lifeboat and your great occasions? In the world of spirit, I mean. It is all very well to appland others and donate a few cents by way of encouraging them to face the atorm and embrace all kinds of privation to save others, hut are there no eignals of distress to be seen only from your place of vantage? God has fixed the window of your soul to everlook some particular part of life's oc. an, for w ich He expects you to do coast guard duty. Are you doing it! Do the hundred and one signals of distress, visible from your place on land, sile no impulse of love within you? Are you not carried away by the tides of conviction? Do the suff rings and eimlings, the ruin and wreckage of thousands who go under bein ryour eyes never stir a passion stronger than your own missrable love of case? God help and firsty you if they don't. Yu ars a strange Christian if you will risk body and real to keep a man's heart beating, and then 'do less than nothing to save bis soul from a burning hell. Would it not be more consistent of you to admit at once that while you are cartain be possessees a heart, you are doubtful if he has a soul to save?

My brother, a thousand wrecks, each bearing up for a while some sinking coul, are crying for the help your lifeboat alone can bring. Will you not can oth the fire of havenly excitement and rush to the launohir g of your capacities to the saving of those who becken you away?

STAND BACK.

But semething of another sort is represented on the sinking ship. Behold, the lifeboat comes! Weary eyes, wet with brine and long-strained to pierce the darkness, have caught the shadow of approaching b!p. Everybody shouts, and the shout is the shout of htps, but the vessel still settles. Each rearing breaker tears at her vitals; every plunge may be that last. The moments grow into minutes, and the minutes attecth themselves into hours. At leat, at last, while the vessel leers over with a herrid lurch, the lifeboat is alongside, and now the cry goes up to the panting crowing grasping at life from the very jaws of death: "Women and children first!" S and backs, in he fiercest hearts, the bravest hands, those by whom the currents of life are the more strongly felt, and those in whom the struggle with death is the most rampant. Stand back, and if needs be, die, while the weaker and the more helpless are saved.

HOW ABOUT THE LITTLE CROSSES?

Is there nothing analagous to this in your life as a salut and soldier of Christ? Are you ready to take a hack seat that another less than your-lif may map the privilege so dear? Are you willing to as at in saving others when the price is your own obliteratios? Are you willing to atand by and manipalist the pamps while another, prhaps your inferior, muunte the ladder and direct the stream to the appliance of theoremy delow? Ah, my brother, it is easier for you to do great than little things! It is easier for you to forge ahead under the existement of some great occasion than to deny yourself of the hundred and one crivial affairs of every-day life Bu, after all, it is hore Ged calls you to the greater self-craoifixion. Are you following Him?

Is the West Ready?

Victoria. Jan. 2nd and 3rd.

Nanaimo, Jan. 4th



THE CENERAL.



S the Cross was the chosen method by which He was to reach and deliver the souls of men, He adopted the word to signify those persecutions and afflictions which His servants must endure in working out

His purpose. He said that they could only be His true and loyal disciples by following in this track-"If any man will be My disciple let him deny himself, take up his Cross and follow Mo."

Day by day we ought to thank God that, dark and painful though our road may be at times, Ho has in mercy epared us those greater sufferings, and yet we know that Ho will suffer no man to be afflicted for His

sake more than he is able to bear. The fulfillment of the promise is ever sure: "As thy days so shall thy strength be."

What is your Cross? Need I say by way of explana-

1st. That the ordinary trials and troubles of life must not be put down as the Cross you have to carry for your Lord. These would have been your portion had you never heard His name, probably comething of the same kind far heavier still.

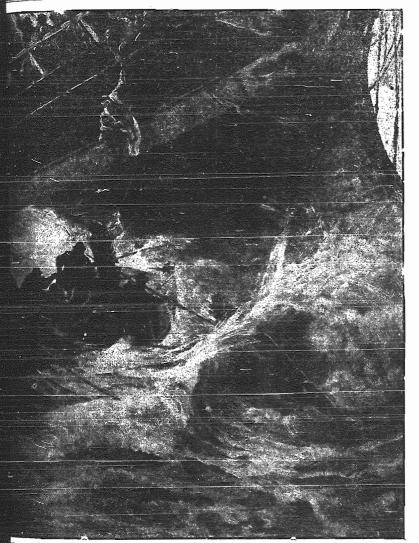
2nd. Neither need I say that wearing some outward symbol of the Cross is no fulfilment of our duty. They are very simple people that could persuade themselves

3rd. Nor can singing or praying or preaching about the Cross be taken alone as a dicharge of this obligation. Perhaps in nothing is the insincerity and noreality of a mass of religious profession shown more clearly than by the sentimentalising that is done about the Cross. People will do anything with it except bear it.

The General is Comin

er, Jan. 5th and 6th.

New Westminster, Jan. 7th.



LDREN FIRST."

Hasing found your Cross, have you embraced it? Have you taken it up? Are your bearing it? Have you nailed yourself on to it? Have you got on to it? In other words, have you consecrated yourself with all you possess, body, soul and spirit, family influence and possession; to a life of self-denial, for His dear sake, and for the sake of the souls for Whom He died? Have your got on to your Cross ?

People act after different fashlons with the Cross? Some will very freely deal it out to others, whilst studiously avoiding it themselves. They know exactly the Cross that their comrades ought to carry, and will condemn them very freely if they decline to carry it, laving burdens gravious to be borno upon the shoulders of others, the fringe of which they refuse to touch

Others, having found the Cross, will use every means to reason themselves out of the duty of bearing it. They will seek to exouse themselves from cradifixin, because it pairful, as though it would be the Cross at all if it did not hurt them. They say, "I cannot do that; it is foo hard. I shall be laughed at. It will bring me loss or still the control of the contro

they will try and excuse themselves from it, or get around it, or do anything but to get on to it.

My comrades, the best advice I cau give you is—get on to the Cross. Ever remember

No Cross—no real abiding peace. Duty shirked because of pain or from any other reason, must bring condemnation. You can't save others if you go for saving yourselves.

selves.

No Cross—no real service of either God or man.

No Cross—no real Christianity. If any man have not
the Spirit of Christ be is none of His. It was the
sacrifice that made Him the Christ.

No Cross—no real communion with the Father. Ho is

the way to the Father. The Father will only meet you at the Cross.

No Cross-No Crown

So make haste, my comrades. Don't argue. The Cross lies all the way along the Heavanly Road. Hasten to take it up, ran after it, overtake it.

Around your Cross the world, the flesh, and the devil will make a ring, and joining hands will seek to keep you from it. They know is it the highway to victory, to heaven, to God. They would fain bar your progress. You must break through the circle and

Triumph Over All by Getting on to Your Cross.

GO AHEAD !

Comrades, Fellow-Salvationists, and Friends.-

This issue of the "War Cry" will greet you in the midst of what we believe is to be the hardest struggle preceeding the most glorious victory of our Canadian Salvation Warfare. We would, by God's help, say another word that might help your zeal and urge you to the desperation that knows no defeat.

THE FORECAST.

Never did we enter a fight with brighter prospects. From all over the Dominion message on message has reached Headquarters of Corps, Districts, and whole Provinces going into action with a will never before equalled. Everybody seems determined to fight the battle out, and equally sure of overcoming every obstacle. The results of the Nomination have been beyond anything expected. There is good feeling, loyal affection and strong determination all down the lines. The prospects are glorious.

FOR JESUS CHRIST'S SAKE.

Let this be the motto of our Self-Denial Week of 1894. Otherwise, what good will it do us? Remember, our giving and serving must be "as unto the Lord," if of our Lord we are to be re-warded. Now for a week of real enduring for Fesus. Let your acts of Self= Denial, your collecting from house to house, your appeals from the platform, your extraordinary efforts, your solos and special services be done with the realization that He Who endured all for you is worthy of all you can render to Him. Then He won't forget you.

BE QUICK!

And make haste to do it all. This week will never come again. Put as much into it as you can. Be in dead earnest. All the truths of eternity appeal to you—all the souls that groan in sin, all the lives covered with shame, all the hearts broken by grief cry aloud to you, "Take up thy cross and follow Jesus." Make haste! It will astonish you how much you can get done, and how much you can get given, if you will only give to this endeavor the utmost of your powers. Oh, comrades, for Christ's sake we entreat you, as Christ's ambassadors, we rely on you. You will not fail your Master. Once more we shall nail to the masthead of our gallant vessel the tri-color flag of triumph. Once more we shall beat the record, carry the day, and crown the Dominion Army with laurels of conquest, Go ahead, and God go with you.

Your affectionate leaders,

Self-Denial Notes

EAST ONTARIO and OUEBEC PROVINCE.

U R CHALLENCED !

YES, YOU ________. DON'T GET
ALARMED, WE WON'T HURT YOU; NO MORE
THAN, PERHAPS, HURT YOUR FEELINGS BY
ALLOWING YOU TO PLAY SECOND FIDDLE TO US

What did is seen in the War Chy the other week from the pen of that man "Jacoba" He said comething about the Ontario cities, compairing them to the East regarding wealth, etc., and went on to say they could not come up to us on this line we should all take a back ceat as regards PLUCK.

I'M SUPPRIEND that he should be led away like this. PLUCK, did he eay!! (Two marks of exclamation, please, Mr. Editor, Why, where de they live? Of course some people who do not see much of the werld, think their own doorteep the best, hut when they go away and see the glories of other places, the PLUCK and energy displayed by the troops of the INDEFEATABLES, they commence to wake up and find out that they are far behind the times.

Pluck !

Well, MY DEAR PRIEND JACONS, I admit yon have a good name—Jacobs, but I would have you know that there is a possibility of your troops coming in with a halting step after East Outsine Province, and craving for a second place. PLDOK, my dear brother! I won't say all I know, but would just warn you to be ready to play second fiddle. Still, don't let this dishearten you. Cheer up, old hov!

THE CONNANDA

Special Soldiers' Assembly

FRIDAY, 14th DECEMBER,

ST. JOHN, N.B.

Please don't think, Mr. Editor, that I am down on my brother, Jacobs. Oh, no, not in the least I I think it good to warm people before they go to far and get past redemption altogether. What does my neighbor, DE BARRITT, Please convey the tidings to them, that they can arrange among themselves where to come in AFRER THE FIRST PLACE.

SOME PEOPLE SAY, "Don't count your chickens before they are hatched." Well, how do you know hut what —. Ah! I must be careful what I say. Novertheless, we are alive, and marching on to lick crea-

tion.

The question may be asked, why we don't challenge someone with a target higher than our own. Have we not done so? Are you not satisfied? Why, here your beart, we halt at no one. This takes in ALL—even the great North-West. Think we're scared of them? Not much!

below, while the shuddering, drink-sodden father escaped

unhurt.

DeBarritt and Morris And Margetts as we Will all be surprised Will all be surprised
When the news is to tell—
That Jacobs and Read
Are nearly apace,
And climbing the tree
To get second place.

AIN'T THAT GOOD POETRY, Mr. EDVOR? I heard a story of two men who challenged each other as to who could make up too heat poetry. After a long confab, No. 1 started:

"I, Billy Blister, kissed your sister,"

- "Very good," said No. 2.
 "Now, go on," said No. 1.
 "All right,
- "'I, John Brown, kissed your wife.'"
- "Why, that don't rhyme."
 "I don't care," said he, "it's true."
 Just so. Apply the ——.

Challenges Again.

Now for A FEW in the Province. I've just arrived here (Ottawa). Have been through the Sherbrooke district, calling in to see the comrades at Montreal.

Mother Lewis.

of Montreal I., challenges any coldier in the Dominion. Who'll take it up?

RICHMOND IS DOWN for \$35, and is in to beat Standstead Junction. While Captain Alying is in to hest Richmond, and also chaltenges Waterlee, The Shorbrooks dis-trict will put some greater places in the shade.

YOU ALL DON'T KNOW Adjt. Rioux and her aides. The French district will take no back seat. Quebec is in the hands of Mrs. Mitchell, who will, by hook or crook, "got there."

Trenton challenges Morrisburg. Here's a tng ef war. Now, Brindley, my boy, yon watch O-Der. Morrisburg did Al last year. Will Trenton beat?

Ottawa brass band challenges the Peterbero' hand. Ottawa Juniors, the Kingston. Now, Peterboro' and Kingston. what do you think of this? Is there any fight in you I am led to think so, yea, I'm sure so.

Pembroke challenges Campbellford, while Campbellford challenges Port Hops. Just fancy Pembroke carrying off the prize, and allowing these two corps to fight for second

Plucky Renfrew dares to challenge hig Brockville. This is PLUCK! Now, who will win? Will Brockville allow little Ren-frew (no reflections) to leave them? Ensign MacNamara, what dost thou say?

Then sgain, Renfrew sends a challenge to the Picton Juniors. Bless me, I'm commencing to feel that we have some PLUDK! Hnrah! Hurrah! Now, they say "Birds" can fly, in fact, I've seen 'em. We have a "Glory Bird" at Picton, who will make it bot for any one around. Now, Renfrew Juniors, to arms!

How is Ensien MoDonald getting along? He's Scotch, and thinks a great deal. Is he going to lick Kingston and Ottawa, and come second in the Province? Wait, friend, wait?

GOD BLESS ENSIGN AND MRS. HUNTER, bave just come to Cornwall. With that pluck spoken of by friend "Jacobs," what will take place here is hard to say. We shall see.

And now for Belloville. Have they taken up the oballenge thrown out by Ottawa Dis-trlot. Wiseman, my son Wiseman, I'll back you. Don't fear. Let me refer you to that

passage, i.e., "Cheer up." You'll fad Eb?

HERE IS ENSIGN COOMES and Capt. Brokes shire fiddling for all they're worth. It isks a lot of grace to sit still, especially as key play

"Captain Jinks,"

Still I must not forgot Cobourg. Ten pan since we opened fire. This will be a ind d an anniversary Self Denis, Rennulse, E-sign Scarr is one of H. F. champion, and is not easy to beat in the coming week of & Denisl.

THE RESCUE AND SOCIAL officers in Mrs. treal are on all fours for S.-D. God bless every one.

It's near meeting time. Stop I mat Affectionate adieu, dear comrades. Renne-ber, faith and works are twin siture; has plenty of hoth. Beg for all you are work. Pray for all you are worth. Yours in the gospol of cheer-up and peg-way,

Christ our Example — And being ford in fashion as a man, He humbled Himself and became obedient unto death, even the death of

became obedient unto death, even the deak of the Cross.—PHILL II. S. PHILL II. S. This verse has always been a great impir-tion to me personally, and bears ou the sit-joot we are talking and thinking about so much at the present time—SELP.DERLI, What an example our Saviour was: He let His Father's home and all the glories of sa-ven to redeem this sinful world. From His birth Jesus practised Stil-Deall Think of the circumstances ander which He

ven to redeem this similal world.

Think of the circumstance under which it was born. We read, "They hid Him is manger because there was no room in him." Compare this with the birth of a carthly prince. Hundreds of dollars arranged for magnificent cradles, robes, etc., and all that wealth will buy is theirs. Then less experienced all the weaknesses of the hunse frame. See Jobn 4th chapter 6th were "Jeans therefore being recarded with his journey est thus on the well."

We could fill a book with an account of the many ways Christ denied Himself, but will just look at His last great and of Self-Denial. "He became obedient unto death, wen the death of the Croom." This was considered a most disgraceful death—to be cradled, but Jesus did not obcose a more becarde the seemed to suffer all that was possible, in oxfor to holp, blosa, and cave others. Her true are the words, "He saved others, Him and Ho cannot save."

May He inspire each of His followen with more of the Setter Denial apirit. How little of it we have really had, comparing our list with His. Let us keep the our his followen with worse of the Benefit each of Man hat not where the lay His head."—Mas, Exstor Chall, Windsor.

"Only four the Level and street His is

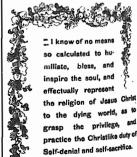
"Only fear the Lord, and stree Him in truth with all your heart, for consider how great things He hath done for you."—I. EM-UEL xii. 24.

"Love not in word, but in deed and in

Daniel would not offer the Lord that which Daniel would not offer the Lord that was coat him nothing. So many try to short things off on God that are of no worth. I've heard people say they have given God the pipe and tobacco, and whiteey, and prid-eto. What does God want with such dist. They belong to the devil, give them to him. God wants yourself and the very best ye

have.

A man once said be had been saved for tar years, and its never cost bim one cent. This man's religion was just worth what it est of the man's religion was just worth what it est of the man's religion was just worth what it est of the man's religion was the man of the man was to see that will be the man with the control of the man was the or crudified during SELF-DEUL WREE,—Enging GIDEON MILLER.



J. E. MARGETTS.

Brigadier.



C.O.P. NOTES.

This year we are evidently in for success. The returns to hand so far show that our comrades in other Provinces, who have so out-spokenly challenged us to mortal combat, will get left for once.

will get left for once.

Among those who have so far really done valiantly with their nomination is Hamilton I. Last year, this corpe raised \$98.50. This year, their nomination so far has doubled this amount, and they have only just commenced. Easign Aikenbead is determined that her command at Hamilton shall always be remembered as a time when her corpe took its right and lawful place among the Self-Denial boomers. Prey for them. The Treasurer there is a host in himself, and has already collected \$30, whilst he has been most nohly seconded by his brave and devoted comrades. What about the band? I am expecting to hear that they have visited some of the surrounding places, brought in a good smm, and have taken their place at the street corners on the market day and got in quite a good return. God bless Hamilton!

turn. God bless Hamilton!

The Temple is on the right track. The nomination meeting there brought up their amount to almost \$300. There was some talk that Hamilton! would pass Capt. Savage and his comrades at the Temple, but evidently according to the look of things, our premier corps in the city is not willing to be left in that way.

that way.

Last year, Lippincott raised S189, being three times the amont of their previous record. To ask a corps to do an increase on the too of a target like this certainly required some confidence on the part of the Previousli Secretary, both in Capt. Edge-combe and his fatthful rank and file. The fact, however, that they have reached S120 just for their nomination only, showe our confidence has not been maplaced. Captain Edgecombe is a real boomer, and we wish him sergy success.

entry success.

Liegar street has earned a reputation.

Baiga Frith is determined that she will hand that reputation to whoover may next take up the reins. Last year thay did \$197, being aimest double the previous year, and now their target is \$300 - \$200 more than they did in '92; surely little faith and weak hearts will be defeated at each a prospect. Instead of that, Ensigo Frith and her faithful band of oddets are just as full of zeal and determination as possible, and towards their target of \$300 have done \$155 at the nomination, and are only \$40 short of what was done by the whole of their Self-Denial effort of '93. Hip, hurrah, for Lisgar street.

Gpt. Markle has only just come to the city. It is one thing to fight in the country, and it is another thing to overcome in the city. Last year his corps did \$210, being almost twice as much as in 1892. This year tay are down for \$225. Their nomination brought in over \$100.

brought in over \$100.

Riverside made a noble fight in '03, and beat every previous record on the Self-Denial line. The following figures speak for themselves: 1888, \$29.77; 1889, \$41.79; 1890, \$31.72; 1891, \$23.95; 1892, \$53.33; 1893, \$31.63, The first target in now \$150. If Capte. Globs and May can reach this target then they will have earned the congratulations of the whole of the Central Gutario Province, and ran aure, the commendation of their Commissioner. Their nomination meeting, which was conducted by Mrs. de Barritt, realized over \$30. That is more than the whole total 1892, and a little more than one-third of the amount bey have to do in '94.

West Torouto, last vear, piled up a total

West Toronto, last year, piled up a total \$28. This year the amount has been tacked on to Lisgar street, as it is worked as an outpost. Essign Frith has this additional \$46 to raise.

Capt. Wiseman is also a new chum in the city. Last year the prince of beggars and his old name sake was there, and succeeded in bringing Richmond street right to the front as Srift-Denial boomer, and piled on three times the amount they did the year before. When we much at their nomination meeting, led by the Prigadior, they got more than \$100, we shall see that already last year's effort is left hehind.

what ahout little Dovercourt? Ensign Mrs. Dowell and Gadet Lowery are on the war track there. Capt. Smith had to leave for Norwood at the last moment. Last year little Dovercourt Filed on the magnificent total of \$30.51, an increase of about four hundred per cent on the year hefore. Who could hope to fight against such a magnificent total as that, and certainly to know that already they have piled up \$30 at their nomination meeting was a startler.

Some of one compades of the other Pro-

Some of our comrades of the other Provinces have fearlessly challenged the clans of the Central Province.

In the Central Ontario Province we have the ty-nine corps and close corps, and the Dapo, number of officers, ninety-five. Compare that with the fifty-six corps of the



Many a gory battle-field is witness to the Self-denial that the killing warfare has called for. The war to save men calls for special denial of self this week. What will you reply?

Western Ontario Province and their etaff of Il8 officers, or with the Harvest Feetival champion of East Ontario, with their forty-four corps and number of officers. Then there is our comrades in the East, that paradise of Salvationism, who have fifty-two corps to their credit, with their 1l8 officers, and we can well understand how Central Ontario comrades can exclaim, "Hit a man as big as yourself."

Compliments to our brother Provincials and sincere regrets that we shall he compelled to leave them in the lurch.

Capt. Banks is at Brampton, and that is a gnarantee that Brampton is in for a year of victory. Last year we found that this corps came ont some behind its previous effort, and we are calling upon every soldier and friend in Brampton to assist Capt. Banks to wipe off the defeat of last year.

Reference to last week's Chy brought out our Barrie D. O., not only as a Self-Denial champion, but as a Raivationist blessed with a poetical genius. That effection exhausted our comrade's time, and we have not yet received the amount of their nomination. Last year Barrie did Sils. This year they are down for \$200. The Ensign goes in to lick creation. We shall be more than estisfied if he shall hold down his \$200 target.

Orillia is one of those corps that has a record to make. Last year it appears they did \$20.35. This year, Capt. Staigers is determined that Orillia also shall take the place she deserves, and to that end, God helping her, she will over-reach the \$75 target.

Collingwood raised, last year, \$145. Owing

to some inexplicible reason our comrades in Collingwood have never taken that place which they should. It may be eaid, and very truly said, that that last year's amount of \$45 was a most wonderful advance. The surrounding country affords excellent opportunity as a recruiting ground, and we have faith that the \$100 will be reached.

Hamilton I. was far behind what its brightest and hravest and most energetic of soldiers decire. The information that Easign Aikenhead already reports over \$180 is the list of their nomination gives some little idea as to the place we may expect Hamilton I. to occupy. Hamilton I. poseessor a magnificent band, a roomy barrackes, and opportunities that are legion. Easign Aikenhead, with Capt. Frink and Lieut. Cowden, are just the folks to take advantage of these opportunities.

The 1893 Self-Denial boom, at 8t. Catharines, is looked back upon by our comrades there with pleasure and pride. Ensign Myles is now on the rest. Their target is \$150, or an increase of \$21.32. Capt. Woollam, one of our most successful boomers, is assisting Eusign and Mrs. Miles.

Our comrades In '94 will turn their eyes to the direction of Bowmanville. The names of officers who have been stationed at that place denote its importance. The number of soldiers on the roll is good. One finds it hard to associate the result of \$37.40 with a curps like Bowmanville for Self-Denial. For three former years I have labored in a country that has received regularly every month a subsidy from the Self-Denial Fund. Without that help we nove could have continued for four

weeks, and now that I am in a Protestant, English-speaking country, it affords me an inexpressible pleasure to do something to help on those who labor for the Master under circumstances less favorable than I myself do. That enterprising, energetic, Salvation Army ohampion, Ensign MacAmmond now holds the reins. Just as might be expected, he has already telephoned that their nomination has curpassed the total result of last year.

eurpassed the total result of last year.

Bracobridge is in the midst of difficulty.
Whilst repairing their barracks the whole
structure fell to the ground. A stone foundation has been put in, a beautiful huiding is
nearly in completion, and the practical gratitude of our Bracebridge comrades will be
manifested by the roaching of their target for
'94, \$100, or an increase of \$250.41 for last
year.

Sealing Ayre has made a reputation, first as a soul-saver, secondly as an over-comer of difficulties. In 1893, \$70.17 was raised for Self-Denial. In fixing their target we have borne in mind the following considerations: Firstly, the importance of Lindsay as at the contract of the secondly, the General's visit, which has created wide-spread interest and affection; thirdly, the presence of Ensign Ayre, a prince amongst hoomers. Their target is \$200.

target is \$200.

Ensign Arkett, late of St. Catharines, is now at Uxbridge. I almost falt tempted to write saying he had an easy task hefore him, and I fear his target is altegether toe low. However, our comrades in Uxbridge can easily remedy that. Since their target was fixed at \$75, or an increase of \$49 over last year, they have been favored with a visit from the Commandant. Already the Ensign has received a substantial sum towards his Self-Defial. Uxbridge is an important centre, and it hard to associate the sum of \$20, which was obtained in Uxbridge last year, with that place.

Personally, before God, and with the eeuse of His presence upon me, as never before, have told Him that for the sake of the poor, perishing multitudes; for the credit of our beloved Dominion; for the encouragement of our beloved Commissioner, and for the truest and best interests of the Kingdom, that He oan rely upon me as never before to push forward the claims of Self-Denial. What say you to this? BRIGHTER DE BARRITT.

ow, I have only my old motto for you. It is mine more than ever now, and will remain so till death, and I have no doubt even after the cold river is passed, and that is, GO FOR-WARD! There must be more prayer, more holy living, more faith, more generosity, more sympathy, more fighting in the Open-air and in the Drinking Salcoos and in the Slums, more struggling for the Submerged, and then we shall bave more Converted Drunkards, and Infidels, and Blasphemers and Pharisees; then we shall have more Soldiers, more Officers, more Corps, more Death-bed Triumphs, and more Death-bed Triumphs, and more Death-bed Triumphs, and more Death-bed Triumphs, and more Death-bed Triumphs.

ROBBING GOD.



ILL a man rob God," is a strango question to ask, and yet it is true that people do rob God in many things. Some

mised to give a certain amount for Solf-Denial; when the time came to do so, they learned that the officers had reached their targets, the temptation came to them not to give, and they yielded to it, thus keeping back what they promised to the Lord. Self-Denial and the Gospel chariot had to suffor through their selfishness. Take care this year.

Ananias and Sapphira.

A very poor soldier last year promised to give twenty-five cents for Self-Denial. When I called on her to give, the Lord had told her to give the widow's mito. Thinking that she had only fifty cents in her purse, she promised to obey the voice of God; but when opening her purse, she produce one dollar; for a minute she paned and seemed stunned, not knowing what to do. At last she said, "I remember the case of Ananias and Sapphira, take the dollar, it is every cent I have in the world, but the Lord will provide." In three days she received a letter with \$3 therein.

Do Thou Likewise.

J. D. SHARP.



He was found dead with the colors of his regiment still gripped in his lifeless hand. Brave Self-Denier!

The S.-D. Song We'll Sing

IN THE W. O. P.

BY BRIGADIER MARGETTS.

TUNE-The Army A B C.

N this year's Self-Denial we'll one and all unite, To reach our given goal we'll make a desprate fight; Three, six, four, seven—the figure we shall raise, An' give unto our Leader, King Jesus, all the praise.

Recruits and converts, soldiers, F.O.'s, D.O.'s, and friends, Engaged in S.-D. war, the message hereby sends comrades dear, throughout Dominical Control of the control of

ion fair. Be on your guard and closely watch, or you'll be in the rear.

Ensign and Mrs. Moore and Chatham troops,

Easign and ours. Moved on the same of the

L.O.T.T.I.E O.G.I.L.V.(I).E,
The Dreaden troops will marshall to victory
you will see:
And the Stratheop bonny boys and girls, J.
Gala will march along.
And the song you'll hear them singing will be
a victory song.

Who's going to be the champion among the twelve D O 's?

tweeve London question perpiexing the Fo's;
Fo's;
It may be Collier, Lowry, it may be Arthur Cass,
But Ensigns Clarke and Fraser the former want to pass.

But what a frightful shock if Miller-Gideou, Or Levi Taylor, Maltby, or little Palmerston, Should take the cake this year, and reach the very spot
Where all the great hig ohampions had reckoned they had got.

How some good folks would ohuokle, how Commandant would stare! So for a hig surprise, dear leader, please pre-

So for a mig surpuse, when the pare; pare; oft mighty foss are conquered when men will dare and do, Nought less than that we're in for I wish to inform you.

But tales to me are told by others than D. O.'s; Some came from real "hard shop," few came

from casy goes.
The following list may help you to know what

to expect,
For I can't think that one dear soul their duty will neglect.

Shaw and Cook at Ridgetown, and Brant at Tilbury,
Orohard still at Blenheim, have all pledged

victory:
The lastest Capt. Dover, at Bothwell and
Thamesville,
As also Dean and Petitt, are bent on doing well.

Our German corps, by Junkin, will take a great big leap,
Just look ont, Galt and Branigans, you dare not think of eleap,
Or you'll get left behind, for the newly married pair.
McLock, St. Thomas city, may march past you; beware!

Aud news down at Dutton, McDonald may he suro

Will take the same position St. Marys did
hefore

Unless you're presty smart, my boy; and just one other thing, You keep your eye on David Smith, he's booming Wyoming.

But Sarnia, I have heard, instead of three-ecore Bills and ten, May denble that, for Fisher just seems to be

To Ree's fight at Forest, and Barker's Wiarton, And Crawford's spoils at Chesley, I hope to say, "Well done!"

In '93, at Drayton, S. D. was rather low, But Hartin and her Captain will make a hetter

Show Hartin and ner captain will make a neconstance show; And Brussels Rowe will higher rise, while Rutledge Listowel.

Will cause to make a forward march; these boys last year did well.

Yes, Wingham, too, will hit it, for Captain Cookerili

Last year at Galt, I state it, made their target higher swell

Is My Cruss too Much for Me?

(Reprinted by special request.)



Is my cross too much for me, When I see His cross uprising, See Him shame and death despising, And with love His foes baptizing, Is my cross too much for me?

Is my cross too much for me, With His presence ever near me, With His love to bless and cheer me, And His faithful pledge to hear me, Is my cross too much for me?

No, dear Saviour, I will never Shirk the cross, but bear it evor. Nought from Thee my soul shall sever, Leaving all I follow Thee.

Is my cross too much for me? Are the burdens that oppress me, Or the sorrows that distress me Greater than the gifts that bless me, Is my cross too much for me?

ls my cross too much for me? Swift the days of life are wearing, Soon will cease my burden-bearin Then the glory ever sharing, Is my cross too much for me.

Howcroft and Matthews, too, you'll see, at pretty Leamington,
With steadfastness and good success will shoot

Kemptville will get its share, I see this very For plans are laid to shake it, A. S. is going there; And in the Woodstock district at Paris in the

Brauigan and Hallett will raise the S.-D. gale. Bat don't be sure of champions, or laurels you

untay we will not complete, or laters you may we little guns you've tested and have sea o; I tell you, e'en the' you're prettymart, You'll have to keep real wide awake, or you'll be in the dark.

m Wiggins Is the one, he's down at Ingersoll, member Essex last year, he did a mighty

cotch are great for getting, too, and for the S. D. heat:

enzie's now at Stratford, she's a terror, sure to beat.

Just one more little word—'twill be a funny thing If after all that's written the poorest gets the fling; I shall got be at all surprised if Jacobs, Bar-

ritt—bark!
Scott, Read, and Morris, after all, are left
right in the dark.

[We have shaved Brigadler Margeth' copy very clean lately, and we tried haid to so ape the above down to the very bone, but the Brigadler has not-witted us; it won't admit of it without 'urting the came so very precious to the Editorial Saff, viz. S. D.—ED.]

the S.-D. gnn

pull;

McKenzie's n

Than in any previous year, so look out Malyon,
If you would beat your last command just get

My dear friend Wynn, at Goderich, you'll have to pull and rug,
'Twas couqueror Arthur Gass last year so high your orps did lug;
Cheer up and fight the giant, and Lang and Ven hatterny...

Patterson, You know the Mitchell people, and how to lead them on.

Bayfield braves and comrades, and Captain Cramor, too, Your target is a figure you easily can do; Your last year's leader—Storey—to Tileon-burg has flows, She means to his ber target and show you how

Brantford is a city, and Capt. Richardson, With brakes off, throttle open, full steam is putting on;
While Wakefield, Norwich comrades, will bring right to the front.
E'en the himself and wife take of the work

the brant Parkhill, by new F. O.'s, and Thedford through Comstock, And Watford Harper, Heater, will split the

8. D. rock;
And in the went
and Findley stern corner, Johnson and Will bring right up to very scratch, Amherst-burg, you will see.

Combar, Tooks and Rook, and Essex, Mitchell, Will make the S.-D. contest very, very hot; SELF-SACRIFICE

The Telegraph Wire and on the Engine.



tion is a mile out of the town of the same name, and Kettle River. crossed by a great

HE Sandstone Sta-

bridge, flows between. Bullis was at his instrument when the eastern train, bringing 500 nfugees passed back to Sandstone. He flaged the passed back to Saudatono. He haged me train in the darkness, went back to his burning office, wired north to stop all



southbound business, to give a free road, and sent the train back as quickly as pos-sible, knowing that the hridge might be aftre at any moment. When the train sible, knowing that the nruge migro we after at any moment. When the trala arrived at the 1,500 foot bridge, Figgma Jessmor saw it burning brightly in several places, but he at once decided that the chance of getting over was preferable to sure death on the track, and it vestion. Five hundred lives bless the promptage of these two men.

The hero of Hinckley drove his train through a furnace of

Six Miles of Burning Bush

and saved the lives of 300 persons who had boarded his train. He came through the fiery ordeal scarred and almost unrecogni-able. On the day on which the town of Hinchler was a server of the control of the control able. Os the day on which the town of Hinckley was swept away by a beah fire, with great loss of life, he ran for miles through moke so dense that he had to light the headlight. He had no ide there was so near and not till be ran into Hinckley did he know the great peth his train was in. There he tound esseral hundred panic-stricken people gathered at the station, who immediately took possession of his train. The fire was all around him and he resolved to push back to a march he had passed. Wrupping ble everoust around his head and stationing his freeman in the menhade of the task so as to

firemen in the manhole of the tank so as to throw water on him to Keep Him from Roasting,

he backed his train alx and a half miles to the marsh, the fire upon all sides of him. Here he and others cleared the train and Here he and others cleared the train as made for the water, where they lay fit while the flames passed over them. The train caught fire and the heat from the burning cars increased their sufferly Here they lay for many hours until a rescuing party came up on hand cars.

A former officer, who was obliged to quit the field through domestic circumstance, writes: "I have been asked many times il. I would go away as an officer again il could: I would gladly go, as I love the work dear than my life. In the few years that are differer I saw over 1,000 souls brought io Christ. Hallelpjab! Bless God for sver."

M. W. WHAT *BOUT FOU OUGHT-TO BF-CANDIDATES WHO HAVE NO HOME TIES TO BIND TOU!

SELF - DENIAL

Specially Contributed by Our F.O's.

Picton.—In one of our soldier's homes last year, visitors and friends, children and parents, did without butter. Is seemed a little crose, hut the crose produced a dollar. Some others are potatoes and salt for seven days; eave their meah, house, butter, etc., to the Kingdom. When you grind your wheat do not give God the bran and the devil the floor. Do not saw your cross in two and give someone else the half, but go to God's storehouse for grace to strengthen you, and thon shoulder is hravely, lovingly, and cheerfully. A. A. K. A. A. K.

Amora.—The following I came across in a hook:—"Self-Denial for the good of others to one of the uchlest of all virtues, and refraining from permitted things, for this reason increases the virtue of the world, while to refrain, because compelled by law, is unworthy and often demoralizing."—Liont.

REBUGES.

The Necessity of Bearing the Cross.—
The saying seems hard to all, "Dany thyself, take up thy cross and follow Mo." The cross is always ready, and waits for me in every place. Run where thou wills, thou cannt not the things above or the things below, to that which is within or without thee, thon wills in all certainty find the cross, and if thou wouldst enjoy peace and obtain the unfading cown of glory, it is necessary that in every place and in all events thou shouldst bear it willingly, and in patience possess twy soul. place and in all events them shouldark bear is willingly, and in patience possess thy soul. If then bear the cross it will soon bear theo beyond the reach of soffering, where Ged shall take away all sorrow from the beart. Take up thy cross, therefore, and follow Jesus in the path that leads to ever-leating life.—Capt. RUTLEDGE.

Lindsay.--

"Give as you would if an angel
Awaited your gift at the door,
Give as you would if to-morrow
Found you where waiting was o'er.
Give as you would to the Master
If you met H'e searching look,
Give as you would or your subatance
If his hand your offering took,"

-Lient, SLATER.

—Liout. SLATER.

Picton.—SELF-DENIAL is a cross of crnotfixion, restraining appetites that are not injurious to the body, and even that which
strengthens the body. It's planing oncesif in
the place of a homeless, faller, dograded
creature, cared for by no one, such as the
waif whom no cheerful volce calls son or
dargiter. Fears flowing for the want of
breed, elothes, boots, and care. Drunkards,
criminals, despised by the proud, vain world.
Gits whose mother's pillows are wet with
tear on account of the absent one who is
hughed at, secured, and rejusted. Can we
at creatly ourself for them?—A. A. K.

"The Luxury of Self-Denial," as some one has termed it, is a delight which I am but learning to appreciate, and so I hardly feel gaslifed to give my opinion on the subject, but I conceive it to mean the embodiment in my life of the Spirit of Him Who counted not His life dear unto Him, and its value, like the widows mite, will be measured not by catward standard, but by the motive which prompted and the amount of real self-denial involved.—Capt. Ross.

"He that spared not His own Son, but delivered Him up for us all, how shall He not with Him also freely give us all things?"—Ron. viii. 32.

While sergeant was collecting for Self-Denial, one house he entered the inmates said they had enough to do for their own churches, and had nothing to spare for the Selection A.

churches, and had nothing to spare for the Salvation Army. Sergeaut asked if he might have prayer with them. Privilege granted. After praying, one gave a quarter and another ten cents for DENIAL

SELF-DENAL.

Next house they den't want anything to do with S. A. sergeant. "Well, I'm praying with the people, may I pray with you?"

(Yes) Shewards gets twenty-five cents for Shirp-Davill, and an invitation to call again. Falth and works go together.

Denying myself for others brings me a big, bumping blessing to my own soul. I'm a great lover of Self-Denial.—Copt. Broad-Self.

The Self-Denial of Jenus.—" And it came to pass in those days that He went out into a mountain to pray, and continued all night in prayer to Jod."—Sr. LUKB vi. 12

"For even Christ pleased not Himself." or even Christ pleased not Himself."-Rom. xv. 3,

"Not my own, my time, my talents, Freely all to Christ I bring, To be used in joyful service For the glory of my King."

W. H. BYHES, Fredericton.

What Christlike Self-Denial Our War Cry " Sellers I Practice the Year Round!

HERE IS A SUBJECT FOR A POET!



"Don't you think it would be better to stop your fighting, and come to Jesus?"

BRANTFORD.—While entering a botel one day, when I got to the door, the proprietor said to me: "Don't you go in there now, my lassic, for there is a fight on there now. Please don't go in." But I said: "I most go!" So I entered, and laid my hand on a great, large man's shoulder. As the blood ran down his face, toars rose in his eyes. I said to him: "Don't you think it would be better for you to stop your fighting, and come to Jesna?" As the tears rolled down his cheeks, he said: "Yes!" Then he gave me a quarter, and took five War Cays.

I could say, "Praise the Lord!" Well, I am glad I can say from my heart, that I am blessedly saved, fighting against the devil.

You lassies who sell the Cays, don't got disappointed, but go on, and Jesus will bring you off more than conquerors.

S.-D. TICKLERS!

Do you believe it is right for a man to be in Business?

In it right for a man to sell Clothing:
Or Greecry, or Milk, or Stationary?
Or anything else that is not destroying the health of body, soundness of mind, and the salvation of the soul?

Is tright for a man to give part of his profits to an organization, to which he believes to be doing the most good to humanity?

Is tright for a man to give all his profits to that organization after he is convinced it is having wonderful success in rescuing the submerged?

Is tright for a man to give all his time and talents to be used in making money to further that cause which suffers for the want of funds?

Is tright for a man to give nul his time and talents to be used in making money to further that cause which suffers for the want of funds?

Is o, then what do you mean by grumbling about the Trade operations of the Army?

If so, why don't you deny yourself of the pleasure of pricing bilings in a dozen stores, and buy at last where you can get it wheapest, and having denied yourself of that pleasure, buy at the S.A. Stores, where you know all profits are devoted to the extension of the Kingdom of God?

Why don't you, as Soldier, or Bandaman, or Officer, get your Uniform-suit, and all elothing in fach, from our Stores, after having repeatedly avowed your intention to de all that lieth in your power to help the S.A.?

Don't you know, that you would also be sure you are not buying the product of sweating? If you must answer these questions in the affirmative, then, what excess will you make to you should be a sure you are not buying the product of sweating? If you must answer these questions in the affirmative, then, what excess will you make to you all the productions in the affirmative, then, what excess will you make to you all forms.

And what will the Trade Secretary say?

LOOK OUT FOR THE

RESURRECTION OF THE COMPETITION LIST IN NEXT WEEK'S "WAR CRY."

Edited by Mr. Spunk Spoobendyke, Jr. Morro:

"Lossen Mim, and Let Sim Go."

OVERCOATS.	ULBTERB
Indigo Dye. Cood Value. Fit Cuaranteed.	With Long Cape.
### WITH CAPE ### WI	MELTON CLOTH, FL 254 to 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1

WORSTED or SERGES, in best qualities, fast dye, from \$19 to \$27, with Cape; from \$15 to \$22 and address in the Dominion of Canada, on Application to the Trade Secretary.

AUBILEE TEA!

Trade Secretary, Toronto : Trade Secretary, Toronto:

Dram Commans,—I am afraid you will begin to grow impatient with my oft troubling you to increase our order. I have hoped each week to have enough for Sunday's meetings, but each time sold out before Saturday eve, and requests then on the Sunday for them. Kindly increase our order twenty-five (25) Wan Chys, and ten (10) Young Soldiers.

Yours for victory,

ENSIGN LOWRY.

N.B.—Don's be afraid, my dear Ensign, of getting me impatient, for I wish from the bottom of my heart that some more would trouble me in the way you do. I hope you won's have enough now for Sanday night.

Yours watching. TRADE SECRETARY.

COLUMN. MISSING

When sending your Seif Denial offering, think of the theusands of lost husbands, wives, daughters, and prodigal sons who have been found and restored by the Salvation Army agencies.

All letters will be regarded as strictly confidential, and must be addressed to Hanners H. Boorn, Com-mandant, S.A. Temple, Albert St., Toronto, with the word "Inquiry" on the corner of the envelope.

188. Sheppard, Mrs. Libbie. Of Brock-port, N. J., who, some time ago, called at the S. A. Lifeboat, Toronto, please write to the same at once, as they have news for her. American Crys please copy,

1457. Glover, Charles. Loft his home on June 6th and went west. Wore black hat .rroy pants, black stockings. laced brown cost. Aged 13 years. Information leading to bis whereabouts will be rewarded by William Glover, Campbellion, N. B.

145. Bates, John. Native of Armagh, Ireland. Went to Ballynahome Co., Armagh, where he lived until about 1857, when he went to college in Liverpool. Last he: 4 of 10 1858, dee about 22 years. His brother, Thomas C. Bates, late of Bolista, is at present living at the control of the control o

received.

1464. Hamilton, Chas. R. Tweety years of age, dark carly hair, rather tall. Last heard of a Gordon's Camp, about 20 miles from Hinchley, Minn., U.S.A. Bis parcets and his cousts in Toronto are in the control of the Camp, and the cousts in Toronto are intended leaving for Los Angeles, California. U.S. Crys please copy.

Orys please copy.

160. Gilanville. James. Left Cornwall with his wife, who was a Miss Taylor, for Australia, between forty and fifty years sgo. He must now be over eighty. When last heard from was supposed to be in Southers Anatralia capaged in farming. His wife's aloco—daughter of Mrs. Charville's only sister, Hannah—is daughter of Mrs. Charville's only sister, Hannah—is the Mrs. Charten of the Southern Southern

1447. Hards, R. R. Last heard of in Wood-stock, Ont. inglish tall, thin, innocent appearance, usually attends the Army; has friends in Toronto, Anyone knowing his wherealouts please write S. A., Toronto. American Gray please copy.

1970100. American Uray please copy.

1407. Taylor, J. A. Last heard of thirteen years ago, then in Arcalia, Mason County, Washington, U. S. A. Ago 38 years, blue eyes, brown hair, beight 6 feet 8] inches, medium size. His mother Mrs. Mary Ann Taylor, is very arxicous to hear from him. Address co. A. Ritson, Evq., Midock, Miller & Oo., 89 King Sh. Esst. All Orpo please copy.

1468. Hendrix. John. Son of the late James Hendrix, St. John. N. B. Anyone knowing of his whereabouts please write Salvation Citadel, London, Ont. American Grys please copy.

1469. Young, David. When last heard of was living in Dublin, Ireland. He is about 58 years of age. His sister, Mrs. James Corbett, Orangoville, Ontario, is most suxious to hear from him. English Ory please

1470. Maren, Martin and Bridget. The former, when last beard of, was a conductor on the G. T. R. Their friends are very anxious to hear from them. Address as above.

them. Acquees as above.

1671. Cross. David. John. Annic, Dr.
Shiiton Cross and Elizabeth Cross. Tale
family, when last heard of, was in I-dincton, Yerkshira.
Annic married Hr. Frankish, and is supposed to be in
friends and in the Cross and the Cross and the Cross
friends are crossed in the Cross and the Cross
tion please write to above address.

English Cry copy.

1472. Holmes, Sidney Charles. Last known address, 10 Chapple St., Edgeware Rd., London, Eng. His mother has not heard from him for six years. If he will write to her. 2412 St Catherines St., Montreal, he will hear something to his advantage, English Cry please copy.

My picase copy.

1474. Smitth, R. J. Left home in 1803. Letter received in 1870 from Eddovattallio, South Australia, Re was thus a schepter living about twenty miles from Gallip Wells. Last heard of in 1872, then working as a well diager, on the property now owned by the son of the late Duncan McGullack. If still living will be about 50 years old. Any information thankfully received by his father, Jamos Smith, Antigonish, N. S., Canzela.

Canada.

1448. Kerley, Esan. Left home, Newfoundland, four years ago. Last heard of in April, 1892. Was then in New Fereit. near Chestnut, Washington, U.S., Ago 81, height 5 ft. 7, broad shouldered, brown hair, controlled the control of the contr

anxions. American trys piease copy.

Brown. Charlie. Sen of Mrz. Gough, of
Mostoon Pool, Leebrochhurs, Shrowsbury, England,
who left England 23rd, Jens 25rd,
for Canada. afterwards went, to Medher.
for McMillian and from Rosecommon in St. His mother
is very anxions to hear from him. Medium helpht,
dark compliciton. Bas worked at lumbering and on
railway. New York Cry please copy.

1478. Palmer, Harvey, Age 32. Tall. Last beard of three years ago in Yanoniver. B. O. Has been in H. M. Service, also in the Folico Force. His father anxiously enquires. Also Tirs. Palmor, Harvey, last heard of at Calgary, three and a haif years ago.

1479. Keen, George. Last address (12 months ago) Maple Bridge P. O., Musk ka, Ont. Ago 19, tall, thin, dark eyes, medium complexion. His mother enquires.

St. John, N.B.—There is a sweetness in SELF DENIAL known only to those who live the Christ-life, walk the Christ-path, and are sted by His blessed Spirit.

"For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that though He was rich, yet for your sakes He became poor, that ye through His poverty might be rich."—II. Con. viii. 9.— Easign A. Tilley.

A faithful man shall abound with blessing; but he that maketh haste to be rich shall not be innocent, -Prov. xxvii!. 20.

ATALE

SELF-SACRIFICE.

Dragged His Famished Body Miles Over City Pavement to share One Last Stale Crust with His Dying Wife and Child.

SELF-DENIAL IS LOVE IN ACTION. LOVE-EVEN EARTHLY, HUMAN LOVE-HAS POWER TO IM-PEL TO ACIS, TO ANIMATE, AND TO INSPIRE THE LOVER.



HE following story of tender solicitude and love is taken from an English newspaper :--"A woman was re moved from a tenement to the hospital. The next day a visitor called upon her.

He, her husband, brought her little child in his arms, whose pinched face and thin, emaciated body too elequently told the story of want.

Weary from his long walk the man eat down in the reception room.

At a glance the doctor saw that the parent and child were weak, nigh unto death. A few

skilful questions and the truth came out.
Food had not passed his lips for days, and only

A Few Moistened Crumbs

of stale bread had passed the child's. In his pocket he had a portion of a loaf, and it was hard and stale.

hard and stale.

'Why did you not eat this?' saked the dooter of the famished man.
'I brought it for her, he whispered hoarsely. Not knowing that food was supplied to the sick, this poor creature had dragged his wretched, famished body many miles over the city's pavements, bearing in his arms the dying child that she (his wife) might share his crumbs with him.

What could be more pitful?

What deed of heroism applanded by

A Boisterous World,

with the waving of flags and the booming of cannon, could be more noble than this act of self-sacrifice?"

How often de we see God's people (pre now oren or we see usors people (profes-sedly) spending money to merely gratify their selfish appetites in the matter of amusements, sto., yet, when asked to give to God's work, they seem to think a threepenny piece quite

they seem to think a throepenny piece quite sufficient, and even grumble over that. How mean and despicable such conduct appears; it would be well if all such would take a lesson from this poor, ignorant man who starved himself that

She Whom He Loved

might have a few crumbs.

If, to any degree, we have sunk into a state of lethargy, let us shake ourselves and be active, and the Self-Denial effort will not only best all previous years financially, but we shall come out better soldies, and more like our Master, than ever before.

J. J. L. McEachern.

"War Cry" Sales and Soul-Saving Rise Proportionately.



AR CRYS all sold before Saturday night; we've increased our order. One out for the blessing of a clean heart, and three for Salvation. — Lieu-TENANT OTTAWAY.

[Bravo I-Ep.]

"A live dog is better than a dead lion," and a thanksgiving poor man, be his mite ever so small, is better than the give-nothing rich man. Be a giver whoever you are.

AN APPEAL TO

I ASK FOR FOUR THINGS.



HE GENERAL says: First. I ask that you shall Deny yourself that which is really of some value. You will remember that when David wanted a site on which to erect an altar to his God, and was offered one free of charge, he declined to receive it, and said he ownld not offer to God that which cost him nothing. Now, make up your mind that you will, during this week, make an offering to God of something that shall involve a real self-denial in your heart,

whether it be at the cost of some food or clothing, or some other thing, or whether it be the money itself. Offer to Him something that costs you something. Secondly. Deny yourself of something by which the Master shall be the Gainer, or the Master's cause, which is the same thing. Let there be some profit

come out of it for the Kingdom of Jesus Christ.

Thirdy. Whatever you do, do it thoughtfully, consider carefully how you can best carry out your wishes.

can nest carry out your wisnes.

Fourthly. Be sure and do anything and everything that you are led to do in the interests of Jesus Christ for the good of man. This, from first to last, must be, and shall be a benevolent week. A week of love, a week in which we will forget ourselves, and our own interests and pleasures and reputation, and aim, more rorget ourselves, and our own interests and pressures and reputation, and ain, into than ever before, at the honor and well-being of others. Our motto this week shall specially be, "Glory to God in the highest, peace on earth, and goodwill toward men.

Wanted-Self-Deniers.

Tunz-Oh, are you saved? (S. M., Vol. II., No. 88; B.J., No. 91.)

To . 88 ; B.J., No. 91.)

WANTED, to be self-deniers,
Thousands out of every land,
To unite in one grand effort,
Which unparalleled shall stand.

CHOBUS

Pray and deny, and boldly try
To raise the total higher;
We send the call to one and all To be a self-Denier.

"Wanted! you are always wanting!"
So we hear the critics say,
So we are and always shall be,
In the rut we must not stay.

Wanted, net a hest of habblers, Who can talk but never give; Theory-sick, let's have the pract By it we shall show we live.

Wanted in this great,
big effort,
All the atoms to
combine;
Let the "mickles" make
the "muckles,"
Thus return Thee

Sergt. Major ALLSOP, Rock Ferry. -:-

What Prophets Practiced.

TUNE-The Ranter.

CHORUS.-Hallelujah to the Lamb, etc.

Good Abraham gave Isaac up, Although it was a hitter cup, But the Lord He gave him Isaac back, And blessed all nations through that act.

Yes, Jacob, Joseph, Moses too, And all the Prophets, not a faw, Gave God the glory all the while And daily practiced Self Denial.

And Jesus, Who all things does own, Denled Himself and left His threne; He laid His crown in glory by, And came to carth for us to die.

W. H. BYERS, Fredericton.

Sacrificing Saviour.

Tune-Anything for Jesus. (B.B. 76.)

SANCTIFYING Saviour. Can I ever know, Living in Thy favor, Living in Thy favor,
Freedom from the foe.
Uspollated fountain,
It is un'o me,
That the zinless promise
Points to liberty.

CHORUS.

Yielded to my Jeeus, I will be,
Constantly,
All of self disowning,
Jesus all my ples.

Come, Thou Fiery Spirit,

Come, Thou Fiery opinin,
Saturate my Kul,
Porglog sil the etains of eif
Which my life control in
Him I seon shall see,
True in heart and im-

pulse, Now my life shall be. Licut, HOLLYER, Perth.

He Gave Himself for Us.

Town - Ros.

THE Saviour died
npon the orn l tree,
A pardon to beatow;
Ho! every weary, hardensd, sin-sick sonl, To those who growl at Self Danial Just let me speak a listle while.

There are some things I'd like to mention. Self-Denial will bell the poor man's kettle. Kindly Jesus, Jesus,

There, there He died in agony, Wendrous was His love revealed to me.

Thorns crowned His brow, nails pierced His tender hands, Deep screw marred His face, The Roman spear thrust through His broken

heart,
To save me by His grace.

Tell out His love to every soul of man, Spread, spread His wondrous fame; God, through our General, raised the Army

up To bear His blessed name,

Adjutant WALTER ARCHIBALD, Viotoria, B.C.

Burning question of the day in Trade Department circles is the Xmas Cax. Everybody is unanimous that it ought to excell, and every intellectual muscle is strained to produce a unique and interesting issue. You must send us an increased order for it. Don't wall or whine, but ait down and calmly consider and you will be surprised at what will appear possible to you. Why, bless you, at

Everybody feels somewhat jollyfied and is inclined to buy a special CEX. Jrs) fauoy the beautiful supplement which we give with the CEX, and which alone is worth 10 cents, without dispute. Now, open your mouth and



Aloud, so that the people will get to know there will be a special CRY, and order a good sound increase at once from The Theoreman.



ARROW - HEADS

Read Them, They are Sure to Stick. The thing most dangerous is the make does most to make us selfish.

God's purpose is that we abstain from in: God's purpose is that we asstan men m; there is no more in the commandmen, ten fore we must deny ourselves so a sel-admit a sin under plat certain and eternal cm.



It is better to sufer than

The design and purpose of Self-Desigle not to take away temptations, but to our-come them. _--

Prayer is as wings to the soul and Self-Denial as wings to prayer.

Rotten apples in the bottom of cove

Some people are too generous during the remon and too celfish during sermon and too

No man is good who behaves himself simply because he has

Christ come all the way from heaven to help us, and every Christien ought to be willing to go to the ends of the earth to help Him.

The foot of the Cross is the highest place as

"Love's atrought standeth in leve's audifice—and he who suffers most, hath most to give." <u>_:-</u>

It was a proverb among the Jaws-"Psy tithes and be rioh."

"It is by the love of suffering we get to love the feeling of suffering "

Doubt is the outcome of selfishness.

The avoidence of self-sacrifice is not store but disastrons failure.



Let sinners be on-unneed that there is such a thing of Christian love and

they will be convicted.

OALVARY is the pattern in its height of iss and depth of shame; the measure, the call limit of our sacrifico—" Consider Ein vie ordured." etc. "Ye have not resisted site blood" (like your Master)—HER. XII, 4.

Charge them that are rich in this world that they be not high-minded, nor trast is as certain riches, but that they do good, that they be rich in good works, ready to distribute, willing to communicate, laying up in store for themselves a good foundation against the time to come, that they may lay hold on eternal life. I. In. vi. 18, 19.